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LAIRD & MATHEWS, you good evening.

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the time subscribed for, all arrearages must be paid, and positive directions given to that effect Advertisements inserted at the usual rates

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Select Cale.

SOMETHING ADVANTAGEOUS,

A FAMILY FRACAS.

I once attended a very old man, of the name of Jordan, in his last illness. I call him poor, yet he was not in want, and about him the comforts of life. When he was near his end, he said to me;

Doctor, I want to know the truth from you. I am not in the habit of being flattered by the world. There was a time when it 'fooled me to the top of my bent;' but that was long ago. Do not flatter me but tell me your real opinion. Shall soon die, or shall I yet linger on a brief career in a world I am quite willing to be done with?'

'You desire me,' replied I 'to be candid with you and I will. You are on your death-bed !

'How soon shall I be immertal?' *That I cannot say. But your hours. so far as human experience can teach

me to predict are numbered.' He was silent for a few moments, and a slight spasm passed over his face. ·Is there no friend or relation, Mr. Jor-

dan, said I to whom you would wish to send? You are here, as you have often told me quite slone in lodgings. Perhaps you would like to revive some old recollections before you leave the world.' 'Not one,' he said.

But still I have remembered them, and made my will. It is now between the mattress and the sacking of this bed; and men. Mr. Shaw, the only honest attorney 1 have ever met with, and who resides in Lincoln's Inn-Fields, will carry my intentions into effect. I was rich once in early life. How dark a day !'

·What day?'
'Wooday. How dark and misty it has come over, doctor.'

His sight was going fast, and I felt certain that it would require but little patience and a small sacrifice of time, to on the last of Mr. Jordan.'

Wes,' he continued, speaking in an od . spasmodic fashion, 'yes. I was rich , and had many a crawling sycoment about me, many smiling faces at y board; but there came a reverse, and like fair flowers in a sudden frost, my kind friends hid their heads. I was nearly destitute, and thinking and believing that the ties of blood would be strong ough to bind to me, in my distress. those with whom I clauned kindred, and who had been delighted to claim kindred with me, I went to them a visitor."

And tailed.' And failed, as you say. They droprom me one by one. Some rememsome, really thought I must have may a day." dreadfully improvident; and until they were convinced I had not been, he broke his heart about?" could not assist me; doors were shut in my face-window-blinds pulled down as man. 'He was fitty when he died.' I passed. I was shunned as a pestilence -my clethes were in rags, my step feel le from long want of necessaries of lite; and then an old school companion died in the West Indies and left me £20.000, which at once, whispered 1, Come I will show I received through the hands of Mr. you his door.'

Shaw. "A large fortune. And your relations?" Heard it and were frantic. I disap the chamber. peared from them all. From that day to this, they have not heard from me. Do tions, Mr. Shaw, said I. I find that you

you love wild flowers?' ·Yes. Here are heaps just from the come at twelve o'clock next Monday blooming garden. Look, too, how you madam, when the will of Mr. Jordan will cherub twines them in her hair!"

stream flows deep to eternity." Mr. Jordan, sir,' I cried, 'Mr. Jordan. leave the chamber when I interposed. do you know me?' *Come hither, laughing, gentle spirit."

sweet violet. Mary,' my Mary! God was the last that passed his lips. Mary, my Mary! my Mary,' he said, 'God knows that I 'It was a strange thing at that moment. loved you!'

but the blind of the window, which I had drawn up to the top, came rattling down, tears. and the room was quite dark. I raised You then,' I added, 'are the Mary it again, and then turned to the bed: Mr. whom he loved. Ah, why did you not if Jordan was a corpse!

What a remarkable change had in the passion?' the passion?' I did love him.' she cried. man's face! The sharp lines of age had knows, and he who is now with his God, all disappeared, and there was a calm, knows how I loved him. But evil tongues benign expression upon the still features, such as in life I asver saw them wear.

It was more wied up with a piece of have been the world to each other red tape, and addressed to Mr. Shaw, 20. fessed the sin on her death bed. Lincoln's-Inn Panids; so I resolved to more, and that she would no doubt hear the world to think that there were moth-

thank you for your courtesy, and to bid that I cannot contend against."

'Stay a moment,' he said. 'Let me look at the document. Hump! a strange I tell you to have no expectations." isement here, which is to be inserted in into her hand, and I saw a crimson flush stone, they could not have looked more yards off was the grave of Mr. Jordan. the morning papers, calling his relations come over her face as she said. 'We can completely paralyzed and panic-stricken, and kneeling by it was Mary, his first

together to hear the will read.' Indeed !'

he is very poor.' Why, he spoke to me of £20,000! 'Did he really?'

'A delusion, sir, quite a delusion.-£20,000. He had that amount twentyfive years ago. But, sir, as you have at-tended him and as I happen to know he had a high opinion of you, I should like were, in future proceedings connected it to me. with his will."

'In which there is a mystery, eh, Mr.

·A little-perhaps a little bit of post mortem revenge, that is all, which I am not now at liberty to descant upon. But will take care to coincide with you, and I will take care to coincide with you, and tive—what is it—come on my dears.— deach I can warrant equal to any new in use I shall hope that you will follow an old Here's my five daughters and my baby— our public works. Kalirond contractors, can friend to the grave.'

I promised that much, and duly attendome along. ded the funeral. It was a quiet, walking affair, and from the manner of it I felt brother. quite convinced there was no tunps to cold and eager, and I returned home meat from the funeral of Mr. Jordan about as uncomfortable as Leculd.

The next day the followin advertise ment appeared in a morning paper, and caught my eye as I sat at breaklast: ·If any of the relations of Mr. John James Jordan, deceased, will call at the office of Mr. Shaw, 20, Lincoln's Inn Fields, they will hear of something ad-

ing with great engarness.

What can itimean?' said an old woman; 'l'm his sunt, and of course I speak for my Ned.

Well, but bother your Ned, said man, he hardly really belongs to the family. I'm his brother. Think of that, Mrs.

'Think of what? yer two legged goose!' Pon! pon!' said another man; .1 knew him very well. I'm his cousin. Hilloal what's this? Who are you?' A women in tattered clothes, but who

still looked like a beautiful one, stood hasitatingly at the foot of the stairs.
'Is this Mr. Shaw's?' she said. Hush, Mary, hush I don't my dear.'

But I'm hungry mamma, said a little girl, who was holding on by a handfull of Mary-do not, dear; we-we shall

home. Hush, dear! Is this Mr. Shaw 'Yes, said a fat woman, 'and who are

you pray?' ·1-1 saw an advertisement, I'm his

sister Grace's only child. My name is Mary Grantham. This is my only child. slight offences, some were never at She is fatherless and has been so for . What' cried a man, 'are you the Mary

Broke his fiddlestick, said the fat wo

Broke his heart for me?' asked the poor looking woman with the child .-Good God, do I live to hear that?" You had better go up to the solicitor

I made my way for her through the

crowd of persons, and we soon reached Here is another of Mr. Jordan's rela-

have had quite a levee. 'I have, indeed, doctor. You must

The be read by me to all around. 'I thank you sir.' She was about to

'Pardon me, madam,' I said, 'But as I was the only person with Mr. Jordan at he said. Bring with you your heaps of the time of his decease. I wish to ask you floral gems. Yes, I know this is the a question. If I mistake not your name

She sank into a chair and hurst into

you can weep for him now, reciprocate

A restless spirit is at peace, as I telt by entreaties until I married another. for the will where he told me it was placed. She who has turned me from him, and severed two hearts that would and should jed up with a piece of have been the world to each other, con-.Who was it?' asked Mr. Shaw.

trust it to no other messenger, but to take 'His mother! From no other source it in my hand myself. I told the land- could I have believed the tales that I was lady of the house that her lodger was no told. But I do not then know enough of

*Well, Mr. Shaw,' I said, after I had an accquaintance showed me the adver- and other matters he died possessed of, There you go gain, as violent as usupresume I can do nothing further than to strong arms and brawling tongues below, which I hope you will some of you pay.

'Never mind that,' said the solicitor,

still work,' and then fearing that she had been harsh to one who wished to be kind. 'A tombstone.' 'Yes. Well. I shall, as I am named she shook his hand in both of hers, and from my heart."

> five or six and thirty made his apparance. al 'Something advantageous!' he gasped. for he was out of breath, 'What-what is st 150 gross table and pocket cut erg;

it? Good God, don't let anybody else you as his friend, to be with me, as it have it. I'm his youngest brother-give at 10 'If you will attend here at twelve on

Monday, the will will be read.' Bang, bang, bang ! 'I'm thoroughly beseiged, said Mr. Shaw. 'Now madam, who are you?' 'Something advantageous,' screamed A 1 have also in store a masculine-looking woman. 'I'm a rela | beco Dozen No. 2, Canal Shovels.

·Be off with you,' cried the youngest

'Did you speak to me you wretch,' said willay 5. make it otherwise. A mound of earth the lady, and she planted a blow in his wialone marked the spot, in the little face that made him reel. 'Take that, I at SADDLERY AND CARRIAGE churchyard of Barnes, where Mr. Jordan know you are a sneaking hound, you used lo slept the sleep that knows no waking. A to be called the chimpanzee in the family, be HAVE opened the largest and best selected drizzling rain came down. The air was you poor scorched up bundle of cat's pt stock of Saidir in her bosom, as Three

poor Mr. Shaw was fairly bewildered .- 'This-this ring-it is my only valua-

precisely.'

'Are you so completely isolated?'

I made up my mind to call upon Mr.

Shaw during the day, and about 3 o'clock the deceased had been more. Mr. Shaw the deceased had been more. Mr. Shaw Most completely. I have tried all shaw during the day, and about 3 o clock the deceased had been gone. Mr. Shaw strangers, relations and found them wanting.— reached his chambers, or rather the and I stranger than the relations of life in the deceased had been gone. Mr. Shaw strangers, staircase leading to them, and there the staircase leading to them, and there the had to stop; for it was quite besieged by body could be to hear the will read, and one long, lingering look, and a fervent at all events, anticipating a bustling scene kiss at the ring, she laid it on the table be disappointed. It is a habit of mine rather to be too

early than to be too late, and in the present instance I found it a most useful one. your hands off me; I will buy the ring got into the chambers of Mr. Shaw at all her heart to part with it, I see. I had been later than I was.

I had fairly to push Mrs. Mary Gran- a very hasty man, doctor. tham in, despite a vigorous opposition, I was very augry, and bounced out o

off your face.'

very spacious chambers, or otherwise he ersed some of the long streets that head could not have accommodated one-half of in the New Road, where she arrived at the persons who came to the reading of last, and finally paused at a stone mason's the will, and never in all my life did I yard. see such maliguant looks pass from one | I could have shed tears at that moment to the other as shot from the eyes of the for now I telt why she had parted with relations. It was a most pitiful picture her cherished ring. She stayed about a of human nature. 'Ladies and gentleman,' said Mr.

Shaw, ahem! ahem!

There was a death-like stillness. ·Ladies and gentlemen, I am commis- himsioned to read to you the-the-what shall I call it? it is hardly a will-of the late Mr. Jordon, No, it certainly ought speaking, is a testamentary-

Read, read, read!' cried a dozen voices. · Well, ladies and gentlemen. I am glad to see you are all in respectable mourn-

ing.'
'Except one,' said the younger brother; there's his Mary, that he was so fond of. Oh, dear me, she only comes for what she

can get. .Mrs. Grantham burst into tears .-There was a little shabby piece of black crape upon her arm, and another upon from the lawyer. She shall have it. I'll the arm of her child.

'I could not.' she said, 'I could not do more. God help me! I had not the means.

'Read, read,' oried all the voices. 'Ahem,' said Mr. Shaw, reading; ' John James Jordon, being very poor, and having in vain called upon every relation I have in the world for assistance, and found none, have to state that my heart the ring, There's your money. Give was filled with bitterness and uncharita- it to me directly, sir. Mrs. Grantham bleness towards them. But still I think poor thing, is going to morrow morning; they are not dead to all feeling; and this at nine o'clock, to place a stone at the being my last will and testament. I desire grave of Mr. Jordon, and I intend to be that my debts, amounting to the sum of there, and give her her ring. . Oh. very one pound, three shillings and eight well. Bother the ring-I don't went it. pence, be paid forthwith, out of my estate, It ain't worth half the money I gave for that my funeral be strictly private, in Barnes' churchyard, where I last parted 1 took up the ring, then put down two with one whom I loved, but who has gone sovereigns, and casting upon him a with abroad, I am told : and to that one of my ering look, which, to tell the truth, he

bequeath---'Hark! will you?' cried one; 'be quiet. Go on-yes, yes. Oh! you wretch, all objects, and made the air uncommonwhere's your feeling? Go to the---Really, ladies and gentlemen,' said I this is most indecorous.

'I bequeath,' continued Mr. Shaw, 'my dying blessing and forgiveness." Mr. Shaw then folded up the will, and put it in his pocket, saying,--

immediately from his solicitor; and then ers who could malign their own children. I wish you all good morning, ladies where I was walking; and then a voice We are very poor-no one will help us- and gentlemen. I sold the few clothes said-

mentioned to him the manner of Mr. tisement and urged me to come-it was a and paid for the funeral, and his debts, being al. doctor, and in the dim mist I saw Mr. Jordan's death 'here is the will, sir; I false hope. But I find that there are myself minus one shilling and fourpence. Shaw, the solicitor, to my great surprise. It is quite impossible by any words to that moment I was nearly knocked down

'A tombstone ?' shrieked twenty voices. love, with her child by her side. Mr.

trustee, do as he wishes. He states that said, 'God bless you, sir, I thank you small one would not cost much. You man I recollected as Mr. Shaw's clerk. could put on it a suitable inscription .-Bang, bang! came to the door of the Here lies---

chambers, a minute after Mary left, and upon its being opened, a man of about by 75 " mineral from nob drop & thumb latcher 50 " cuttee arills; 60 " grass, grain and brise scythes;

5) " amorted planters and swan neck h 50 dozen burelier and shoe knive; ' hand sew, toper, mill and posterd files;

25 " pannel and rippe saws; Also, mill and X cut saws, bross kettles, trans two pounds spiece, and-and-' nd brougt charns, masons and plesterers trow ads, hay forks, garden rakes, baggy axels and srings, vices, screw plates, from and stool, to me.

other with everything eits usually found by e hardware line.

ways be supplied with shovels, picks, matstake, from plows, crowbars, &c., &c., at the prompt mention.

T. N. DAVEY.

Thought to be sure that Mr. Shaw must

TRIMMINGS.

forth a ring tied to a black ribbon, and Several more arrivals took place, and then with a convulsive effort she spoke .-

Sounds of contention arose on the ble possession. It was given to me thirty staircase. Shrieks from family combats years ago, by him who is now no more, came upon our ears, and finally, I advi- my cous n John, who loved me. I have sed Mr. Shaw to paste a placard on the clung to it in pain and sorrow, in diffi- prop it up. That's the thing-all's right outer door of his office, on which was culty and distress. I have never parted with it. I seemed to be not wholly sep "The will of Mr. Jordon will be read arated from him while I had it near my here on Monday next, at twelve o'clock, heart. But now, great distress forces me. to part with it. Will-will neither of The riot gradually subsided. The you, gentlemen, buy it of me ! I shrink

upon the occasion. I was not doomed to and tottered from the place. I was about * to follow her, but Mr. Shaw held me back. ·Hold, hold !' he said. 'You are a brute, sir,' said I. Take

for I really almost doubt if I should have of you and give it back to her. It breaks 'I shun't part with it.' he said, 'you are

and a man stopped my own entrance, cry. the office. I looked eagerly about for Mrs. Grantham, but could not see her .--Who are you? What relation are I walked hurriedly across the square, and as chance would have it, I went in the you now.' 'His grandmother's uncle,' said I, 'and same direction she did. My first impulse if you don't make way, I'll pull the nose was to ask her, and my second thought was to follow her, and see where she It was well that Mr. Shaw occupied went. She crossed Holborn, and trav-

> quarter of an hour at the stone mason's. and then she came out and walked slowly away. I did not follow her further, but went into the muson's yard, and said to

·Did that lady give you an order ?' 'Why, yes sir, such a one as it is. Sh has got me to do a stone for two pounds. not to be called a will, for a will, properly and she's paid me. I am to meet her at the church-yard at Barnes, to-morrow morning, at ten o'clock, with it, and put it up. It's only to have on it the name of John James Jordon, and under it, 'God

> bless him." I walked away, with a sort of a mist about my eyes, and it was an hour before I recovered my composure. I will meet her, thought I, at the grave of her last love, and I will be a friend to her it she has never another in the world. She shall have her ring again, if I force it go and get it now at once.

I suppose I locked in a very tolerable passion when I got back to Mr. Shaw's chambers, for he got behind a table when he saw me, and said-'Come, come, no violence.

'Hark you sir,' said 1; 'you have go

the chambers. 'A soft, damp, white mist covered up ly raw and chilly, as on the following morning, just as the clock of the church

eight, I entered the churchyard. for Mrs. Grantham, instead of minding town Telegraph.

I was going to say something, but at fairly depict to the reader the appearance again, by somebody brushing past me .-it is your duty to attend at the same time. of Mr. Jordon's relations at this moment. A gleam of sunshine came out, and the If the fabled Gorgon's head had suddenly mist began to clear away, when a most I saw Mr. Shaw try to slip some money appeared, and transformed them all to singular scene presented itself. A few

> Shaw stood at my left, and at his feet 'A tombstone,' said Mr. Shaw. 'A there knelt a respectable looking young 'Good God ! Richards,' said Mr. Shaw,

is that you? What is the matter?' 'Oh, sir, 'said Richards, 'I have come to ask your forgiveness. The spirit of my poor old father stood by my bedside all night. Oh. God! Oh. God, it was dreadful; and I knew what it was for .-Oh, sir, forgive me, I peeped into the will, sir, while you went to dinner-Mr. Jordan's will-and-and I went round to all the relations, and sold the secret for

Mr. Shaw gave a jump that astonished

'Doctor, doctor,' he shouted for God's sake run down the London road and bring the man with the gravestone. Oh, good gracious. Oh, curse you, Richards. Ha, ha, ha. Oh, here he is. Oh, bless you, for a prudent stone mason; you shall

I thought to be sure that Mr. Shaw must have gone mad. There was a man looking over the railing of the church yard. with a spade on his shoulders, and to him Mr. Shaw said ;

'Five guines for that spade.' The man thought he was mad, and tried to run away, but dropped the spade, and in another moment Mr. Shaw's coat was off and he was digging away like fury. 'Where's the stone?' he cried: 'bring

the stone. That's right. Poke it in-Here we are. Another knock. All's right-all's right.' 'Lor,' said the stone mason, as be lif-

ted up his hands, 'look there.' I looked in the direction he indicated, and there, to my astonishment, I saw arriving, carts, coaches, cabs and wheel-I recognized the relations of Mr. Jordan.

'Hold,' cried Mr. Shaw, 'you are too late, although you had information you should not have had. There is already a stone on Mr. Jordan, and placed, too by the only one who knew not what you all knew. Listen to the conclusion of the will,---- And to that one of my relations who will erect a tombstone to my memory, I bequeath my blessing and lorgiveness, and eighty thousand pounds in bank stock.' Madam,'-to Mrs. Grantham--

·1 congratule you.' 'And there's your ring,' said 1; 'Mr. Shaw, let us shake hands. I understand

'Ha, ha.' said Mr. Shaw. 'Ladies and gentlemen, you had better all of you keep the tombstone for yourselves. You can get the name altered, for it you don't I'm very much afraid you will find them 'something advantageous.'

Mean Stories.

Lawyers have their puns on mesne profits, and perfumers have theirs on the celebrated Chinese soap, known as Mean Fun, but I mean to tell you about mean

That was a mean Dutchman, that Hans Karg. He had one beautiful, Madonnalooking daughter, who no more resembled him than does a flower the root. "Hans, how on earth do you keep the

potatoes from freezing?" asked a neighbor one morning. "Vy, I makes Carolina shleep on de potatoes;" answered Hans; "dat keeps

'em from freezin'!" There was a man who came into a country store with an egg, which he wish- ed from good authority: ed to exchange for a darning needle. To oblige him, the store-keeper agreed to to his mother. the trade. The bargain over, the eggdealer asked, "don't you always treat when you've driven a trade?"

"Not for so small a trade," answered the merchant. one egg or a thousand!"

will you take ?"

The store-keeper said nothing, but took the egg which he had just received from She felt his cold hands, he was dead. the man, and broke it. It happened to be a double-volked egg. "There," exclaimed the mean man-

now you must give me two needles. cause that 's a double egg I gin you." And that was a very mean youth who

relations who will erect a tombstone, I did not seem much to care about, I left hen in his gig-box when he traveled, to for a little brandy: "I may drink a little manger, and lay him an egg for his break- and became a confirmed drunkard again. fast in the morning.

> at Barnes chimed the three quarters past the readers of the Telegraph, that glass the night of Monday, eloped from her huscan be easily and neatly drilled with a band the wife of John Grundy. His grist are correctly copied from copies certified The first thing I then did was to fall small drill, operated by a bow, and kept for her absence each day growing deeper. by the Secretary of Siste. over somebody's grave, for I was looking moist by spirits of turpentine. German should any one find her, he begs hin to-

[WRITTEN FOR GLEASON'S PICTORIAL]. TAKING ABVICE.

BY PHUBE CABLY. She gave a world of good advice, She hoped I'd profit by ; And I shouldn't wonder if she thought I came away to cry.

She thinks I stand in fear of her,-I really think I don't ; She's sure my will will vield to hers. I'm pretty sure it wont.

Is prudent, good and wise; But Harry, don't you think with me She's rather too precise? She said I must not fall in love-" Propriety torbid !"

I know my dear old maiden aunt

And I told her I should never Love you better than I did. She said you must not fondle me,-She did not think you would; I told her I 'd be up in arms Against you if you should:

She said you must not kiss me The first time, if you should try; And I told her that you shouldn't-But I did not tell her why.

She said that suitor never yet Had even pressed her hand; I did not think the reason Very hard to understand.

And, as for marrying, she knew She'd die before she'd wed-And I told her that I did not doubt The truth of what she said.

The Marriage Altar. Judge Charleton, in a recent eloquent address, before the Young Men's Library Association, at Augusta, Ga., thus sketches a marriage scene:

I have drawn for you many pictures of death, let me sketch you now a brief, but bright scene of beautiful life. It is the marriage altar; a lovely female, clothed whom she has just pledged her faith, to to leave country and parents for a coinher chosen guardian and protector has a noble and manly heart. Oh! woe to him who forgets his oath and manhood.

We have all read the story of the husband who in a moment of hasty wrath, said to her, who had but a few moments before united her fate to his: "If you are not satisfied with my con-

duct, go, return to your friends and to your happiness." "And will you give me back that which

"Yes," he replied, "all your wealth shall go with you; I covet it not." "Alas!" she answered, "I thought not of my wealth—I spoke of maiden affections-of my buoyant hope-of my devoted love-can you give these back to me ?"

struck shall be called as they stand upon "No!" said the man, throwing himself the panel, and the first tweive of them at her feet. "No, I cannot restore these, who shall appear, and are not challenged but I can do more-I will keep them un- for cause, or set aside by the court, shall sullied and unstained. I will cherish be the jury, and shall be sworn to try them through my life and in my death, said issue. never again will I forget that I have sworn to protect and cheer her who gave up to shall be interested in the bause, or relame all that she held most dear."

Did I not tell you there was poetry in woman's word? See it here; the mild, gentle reproof of love, winning back an tled to hold said court, may, in term time. angry man. Ah, if creation's fairer sex or in vacation, name some judicious and only knew their strongest weapons, how many of wedlock's fierce battles would and to do and perform all things required be unfought-how much of unhappiness to be done by such clerk relating to the and coolness would be avoided.

A writer in the Vermont Chronicle, relates the following as a fact, that he learn-"I wish I was dead," said a little boy

"Why," asked his mother. "Why, the boys pester me so about father, and I don't want to go again in the

night to the store after him. His mother talked to him, but thought "A trade 's a trade, whether it's for he did not feel in earnest about it. But one day, when she had returned from a Aghast at the man's meanness, the visit, she enquired for the children and store-keeper complied and asked, "what found all but the boy. She looked, she called, but no answer. She went to the "I like a glass of wine with an egg barn as it was just growing dark. She beat up in it!" answered the mean man. opened the door, and there, in one corner, barn as it was just growing dark. She was her little, sensitive boy. She burst into tears. "O, my son, is it you?"-

At the funeral, his father promised to drink no more rum. "I have done for- shall not extend to any indictment for any ever." A long time he kept his promise. offence where the party is entitled to the One day, however, Deacon P. was a good challenge peremptorily, or without cause man; he drank but little. He asked for shown, more than two jurors. some brandy, and while he drank it, he Again he would go to the door, as if go- ries," passed February ninth one And there was Deacon Overreach; ing away. He was in silent thought. At sand eight hundred and thirty one, be now he was so mean, he always carried a length, he went to the counter, and asked and the same are hereby repealed. pick up the oats his horse wasted in the as well as Deacon P." He did drink;

OF A genunine Yankee thus adverti-A correspondent wishes to inform ses his wife-"on the 16th of August, on keep her.

Sensible Doctor. A handsome young widow applied to a physician to relieve her from distressing complaints, with which she was afflicted. "In the first place," said she, "I have

little or no appetite. What shall I do for "For that you should take air and ex-

"And Doctor, I am quite fidgety at night, and afreid to lie slotle. What

shall I take for that? "For that, madain, I can only recommend you to take a-a husband.' "Fie, Doctor. But I have the blues

terribly-what shall I do for that "" "For that, madam, you have, besides taking air, exercise, and a husband, to take a newspaper." Sensible Doctor, that.

for It is a common observation, that no man is content with his condition. though it be the best; nor dissatisfied

with his own wit, though it be the worst. Sevene .- I wish you would give me that gold ring on your finger,' said a village dandy to a country lass; for it resembles the duration of my love to you; it has no end.' 'Excuse me, sir.' said she; 'I choose to keep it, for it is likewise emblematical of mine to you; it has no begin ing."

LAWS OF OHIO.

PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY.

AN ACT To provide for Struck Juries in the District Courts and Courts of Common Pleas SEC. 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, That whenever a struck jury shall be deemed necessary for the trial of any cause in the District Court of Court of Common Pleas, it shall be lawful for either party to file with the clerk a precipe for such jury, in all the freshness of youth and surpassing beauty, leans upon the arm of him to give four days' notice to both parties, of the times of striking the same; at the time whom she has given up herself, forever, disignated said clerk shall attend at his of-Look in her eyes ye gloomy Philosophers. fice and in presence of the parties or such and tell me if you dare, that there is no of them as shall attend for that purpose, happiness on earth. See the trusting, shall select from the number of persons the heroic devotion, which compels her qualified to serve as jurors within the county, forty such persons as he shall

parative stranger. She has launched her think most indifferent between the parbarrows, and each contained a tombstone. frail bark on a wide and stormy sea; she ties, and best qualified to try such cause; has handed over her happiness in this and then the party requiring such jury. the churchyard, and engaged in the fight world to another's keeping; but she did his agent or attorney, shall first strike off it fearlessly, for love whispers to her that one of the names, and the opposite party. his agent or attorney, another; and so on alternately until each shall have struck out twelve. If either party shall not attend; in person or by attorney, it shall be the duty of the clerk to strike for the party not attending. When each party shall have stricken out twelve names as aforesaid, the clerk shall make a fair copy of the names of the remaining sixteen persons. and certify the same under his hand to be the list of jurors struck for the trial of such I brought to you?" asked the weeping cause, and the said list shall be delivered to the sheriff or other officer, together

with venire factor, and such sheriff or

other officer shall thereupon annex the

names therein contained to such venier,

and summon the persons named accor-

ding to the command of such writ. And

upon the trial of the cause, the jury so

SEC. 2. That if the clerk of said court ted to either of the parties, or do not stand indifferent between them, then, in every such case, either one of the judges entidisinterested individual to strike the jury striking of such jury; but, in no case shall it be necessary to strike such jury more

three days service of the venire shall be held sufficient. Sec. 3. That the party requiring such struck jury, shall pay the fees for striking the same, and one dollar per day for each juror so attending, and shall not have any allowance therefor in the taxation of costs, unless the court shall be of the opinion that the cause required such special jury, in which last case, the extraordinary expense shall be taxed in the till of costs. Sec. 4. That a jury struck for the trial

than six days previous to the sitting of the

court at which the case is to be tried and

court, may be continued with the continuance of the cause, and be summoned in as jurors, at a subsequent term, provided both parties consent thereto, but not otherwise. Sec. 5. That the provisions of this act

of any issue at a particular term of the

Sec. 6. That sections twenty one. defined love as "a prodigal desire on the saw that same man who had been a twenty two twenty three and twenty-four, part of a young man to pay some young drunkard, looking at him, and sat down, woman's board."

> JAMES C. JOHNSON. Speaker of the House of Representatives. President of the Senate March 12, 1853.

I hereby certify that the foregoing laws JOHN STEPHENSON.

Auditor, of Jackson County,